

## MIKE'S MAGIC

Mike, a sculptor,  
misses enchantment.  
Childhood enchantment.  
The enchanting first knowledge  
of Geppetto's workshop.  
Santa in the beginning.  
Puppy love.  
He searches for  
it in movies  
(he praised The Tin Drum),  
in pictures by  
Brueghel & Bosch,  
in reruns of Kung Fu.  
He finds little  
enchantment he says,  
but mysteriously his art  
is filled with it.  
Magic, first time kind.

## MIND OF ITS OWN

Broke tooth on unpopped  
corn & tongue is  
flicking hysterically  
over jagged edges.  
I signal it to stop,  
but instant my  
attention shifts it  
darts back re-examining  
each new nook & edge  
until needle of pain  
jerks me back.  
I cover sharp edges  
with small piece  
of well chewed gum  
which tongue, unrestricted,  
dances delightfully over.

## ABSENCE

Practicing asanas  
fingers massaging  
head astonished  
to discover  
level spot  
where old  
lump was.

## JURISDICTION

Latest extravagance  
at Rio is stuffing  
a fellow student's  
locker with popcorn.  
Custodians frown on  
this practice since  
popcorn ends up  
on floor scattered  
& ignored. To most  
teachers it's an  
embarrassment but  
not their problem.  
The classroom is an  
overwhelming jurisdiction.

## DECK HAWK

He's perched on deck  
at 6500 ft dressed  
in shorts & sandals  
sitting in collapsible  
webbed, aluminum lawn  
chair lathered in sun  
tan lotion & mosquito  
repellent field glasses  
hung around neck  
Coors in one hand  
National Lampoon in  
other waiting patiently  
for something neat  
to happen while  
others foolishly go  
to The Lake to gamble.

## COMMON DECEIT

Like to believe  
in moments of  
elation I speak  
wisely but discover  
I'm embarrassingly  
self-serving  
played back.